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ANDOVER TOWNSMAN

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VOL. II. ANDOVER, MASS., FEBRUARY 8, 1889. NO. 17

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Summary of Daily News.

FRIDAY, FEB. 1.

Senator Allison said to have declined the Secretaryship of the Treasury.

Officially announced that the death of Crown Prince Rudolph of Austria was caused by his own hand.

German Consul at Samoa proclaims martial law, but Bismarck makes him retract the part concerning foreigners.

Senate rejects British extradition treaty.

A $40,000 fire on Sudbury St., Boston; P. T. Barnum's new residence burned at Bridgeport, Ct., uninsured; $32,000 school-building burned in Johnstown, N. Y.; Graniteville (S. C.) Mf'g Co. cotton warehouse, and the "Patten place" in Westford destroyed, the latter including [illegible] etc.

Total national debt reported this day: $1,685,308,060.67, that is, a billion and a half of dollars; but a few "cash items available for reduction of the debt" bring it down to a little over a billion.

SATURDAY, FEB. 2.

Life saving crew board a Rockland (Me.) schooner, of Chatham, which had distress signals aloft, and find its crew perishing with suffocation from lime-gas; one of them died after being rescued.

Dedication of new Court House at Salem.

A family of five persons drowned while attempting to cross the Missouri River in Dakota on the ice.

Another boy drowned at Wakefield and two others resuscitated with great difficulty.

SUNDAY, FEB. 3.

Terrible railway disaster in Belgium, a train getting off the track and breaking through a bridge; 14 killed, and many others injured.

A car-strikers' riot in New York, which is quelled after considerable damage is done to cars and their occupants.

A street-car on Motor Line in Denver becomes unmanageable, and is dashed in pieces at the bottom of a steep hill; several persons seriously injured.

Buffalo loses $3,000,000, by a fire. Explosion in brewery warehouses containing 200,000 bushels of grain, at St. Louis; loss, $220,000. An expensive coal-fire in Providence, a 7-story coal elevator being destroyed. Methodist church at Bristol, N. H. burned.

MONDAY, FEB. 4.

Severe gale in Nebraska; many buildings unroofed; in one town a school-house wrecked, one scholar killed, and another with the teacher fatally injured. At Omaha, the walls of a building recently burned fall killing seven persons and wounding others.

Montreal is happy with mercury 30 degrees below zero, to begin its carnival with; American visitors with frost bitten ears and noses are unhappy.

Two British ships collide on the British coast, and both sunk, drowning 24 persons.

$75,000 fires in Antwerp, N. Y, and Burlington, Ia.

Joseph Cook begins his Monday lectures at Tremont Temple, giving a prelude on high license, the Australian ballot and woman suffrage, and lecturing on Papal Domination in American Schools.

TUESDAY, FEB. 5.

New York car-strike declared "off."

Boiler explosion in Insane Asylum at Lincoln, Neb., killing two patients and fatally injuring others.

Funeral of Austrian Crown Prince at Vienna.

A cattle train gets off the track at Somerville, pinning the engineer beneath his locomotive; an ice-train coming immediately crashes into the other killing the engineer, and severely injuring other trainmen.

Prohibitory amendment passes the House, 161 to 69.

Gen. W. F. Draper of Hopedale declines in advance the gubernatorial nomination of next season.

Cold wave from the West reaches Chicago; thermometer, 6 above zero.

Report from Pine Lake, Fulton Co., N. Y., that 17 men, with their teams, engaged in hauling logs across the ice, were drowned.—Later—the men got out.

New England Agricultural Society at Boston recommends its President, Dr. Geo. B. Loring for head of the new Government Bureau of Agriculture—if formed.

WEDNESDAY, FEB. 6.

Collision of vessels on the British coast, and an unknown steamer sunk with all on board.

Two men rescued by Fall River steamer from a raft in Long Island Sound, having deserted from their own vessel (bound for South Africa) and by a change of wind been blown away from land; one of them was so frozen that he died soon after reaching the steamer.

Incendiary fire at Marlboro; woman and child removed from the building to prevent suffocation.

The parochial school difficulty at Haverhill culminates by the arraignment in the Police Court of five French Canadians, charged under the truant law with neglecting to send their children to a public school. Ex-Gov. Gaston is to defend them.

The allied forces (of Snow-shoe Clubs) march into Dominion Square, Montreal, and attack the Ice Palace, which after two hours capitulates.

THURSDAY, FEB. 7.

The cold wave centres at Eastport and spreads over Nova Scotia, but another one is on the way from Dakota.

Snow plows on Grand Trunk (in Canada) get on the wrong siding, and run into an express train, which was stuck in the drifts, seriously injuring ten passengers—or slightly injuring three, according to another dispatch.

Hotel burned in Sutherland, Fla.; an excursion party from Omaha narrowly escaped with their lives, losing their clothing, jewelry, and their purses. Other large fires were in Auburn, N. Y. Steeleville, Mo., cotton mill in Pawtucket, R. I., Flint River Cotton mill in Georgia, St. Mary's of the Woods (educational institution) in Terre Haute, Ind., Ohio Blanket Mill in Cleveland, brewery at Niagara Falls, etc.

Tidings of Chinese outrages upon English and American residents in Chin Kiang Foo, and their flight to Shanghai.

Various News Items.

What with the Samoan embroglio, the death of Prince Rudolph, the imprisonment of O'Brien, the Parnell Commission, and French politics, European news the last week has been exciting, although not satisfactory. We shall have to wait for some more from Samoa, before we know the true status of the international fuss about those far away islands of the sea. It is said that the German representative at the Islands exceeded his authority, and some diplomotic way will be found to prevent any serious trouble between the three nations concerned; but all the same is Bismark determined to get possession of that important half-way house in the Pacific Ocean—and he will, unless Bayard, or his successor, is sharp and firm.

Different reports prevail as to the manner of the taking off of the Austrian Crown Prince, all of them agreeing that he was involved in a scandalous affair with a family of rank, but varying as to whether he committed suicide as the specified alternative to fighing a duel with the representative of the aggrieved family, or as the sequel of a wound received while hastily leaving the gamekeeper's house near the castle. A conflict is likely to arise as to the succession between the Emperor's brother, Archduke Charles Louis—who being well advanced in years would be represented by his son—and Rudolph's little daughter. It is a disputed point whether the Salic law, excluding females from the royal succession, is in force in the united Austro-Hungarian Empire. All of which makes us glad that we do not live under a hereditary monarchy.

For other various news items, see page 4.

ORIGINAL COMMUNICATIONS.

"Tip."

BY AN ACADEMY BOY.

Beautiful is the town of Elwyck which borders upon the little stream that flows torpidly along to the North Sea. Quaint are the gabled roofs, antique the crumbling dwellings and the little gray stone church on the hill. A graveyard similar in age to its surroundings lies just behind the sanctuary—if I may grace it with the name—with its bits of stone and wood placed there by loving hands and tearful hearts in memory of those who have passed away.

In marked contrast to these tributes of the living there stood on a little mound a little slab of granite with this inscription:

TIP.

"He died that others might live."

This grave was, I confess, the one which excited most my curiosity, and when I returned from my little peregrination to the diminutive cottage at which I was stopping, I made inquiries as to who "Tip" was, and how he had met his death. The moment I mentioned that name a sad yearning look came into the woman's eyes, and a tear suddenly dropped upon her work-worn hands. I had evidently struck a tender chord in her heart, and was about to apologize, when she said: "Well, sir, if ye'es have the time I can tell ye'es." I immediately assured her of my most eager attention, and, seated in an old worn-out rocking-chair, she told the following story which I have never forgotten. I try to imitate whatever idiosyncracies of dialect I can remember, but for the most part give it as I myself should tell it.

"Well, sir," she began, "as ye'es must know, this be a town where mining is done. Coal, coal—dust, dust, that is what the life of the men consist of. From morning to night work, work, work in the mine. Perhaps it was ten years ago when Tip was born. Tip was a boy, sir. He was a very good baby, sir, he'es was. Often 's the time I've had him here and rocked him to sleep when his mother was a bit cross, though how anybody could be cross to Tip, I never could see.

As he grew up he became a favorite with all of us, and at night when the men all came back from their work they'd always have a pleasant word for Tip. Tip was a hearty, healthy boy. Tip was, and he grew up fast and large till he was a bouncing little fellow eight years old. He would go early in the morning, and watch the coal-cars come out of the mine leaden with coal, and he'd talk with the drivers and pat the mules, and make hisself to home generally. Often's the time he wouldn't come back till dark, the drivers would share their dinners with him, and they'd take him with them on the cart way underneath the ground till it became cold as ice. He soon began to know the way, and they'd let him drive for them he took so much delight in it, and it didn't make any difference to them—it didn't.

Well, the men came home one night sullen and angry looking, and said they'd smelt gas in the mine and some of them next day told the suprintendent about it. He hisself thought that there was no gas, but to satisfy the men he sent for an expert—I believe they call him—and he came and looked about and said as how there wasn't any gas that would do harm, and so that was the end of the matter for the time. The men the next day said they didn't smell the gas so much, and soon they thought it was gone entirely.

"Well, in the latter part of August—Tip was now ten—the men went as usual to their work and all went well and good when suddenly a man ran up to the office and cried out, 'There's gas, there's gas. There'll be an explosion!'"

The superintendent anxiously asked the fellow what he meant, but the man seemed almost beside himself with fear and only kept crying out "Gas, gas; there'll be an explosion!"

Now, it happened that Tip was near by and being an uncommon bright boy saw that something was surely the matter, and coming nearer had heard the word "explosion." He knew what that meant for he had been taught since he was old enough to speak, what an explosion was and what it did, and he knew that the men were often killed tens and twenties of them. He didn't hesitate a moment. He knew what ought to be done. He ran down to the hole where the carts go in. There was a donkey there attached to a cart; the driver was somewhere away, and without thinking a second, Tip jumped into the wagon and started it quick into the passage. After this we know no more till we found him lying on his face. But it was thought that he went along right fast knowing the danger. If he could only reach the 'third rock' he could then shout and he would be heard. Tip probably knew this from hearing the miners talk about it, and so probably did not shout for a time.

Now as he went along fast he began to get careless, it might be. The drivers had always told him to bend down low and keep that way. But now Tip must have forgotten it, for just as he got near the 'third rock' he bent up, and a sharp stone came in contact with his head.

When they found him he was lying on the cold, damp ground, and there was clotted gore on his forehead from which the blood in vain tried to pour itself. His little face was pale and wan, and he looked as if he were not long to live. They carried him carefully to his house for it was nearest to the mine, and I tended him tenderly. But it wasn't any use, sir. He lived only a day longer, crying out once in a while about the "explosion," mumbling half to hisself all the time. When at last he passed away with all of us crying around the bed we buried him where you saw the grave."

Here she paused to wipe away the tears that would come.

"But how about the explosion?" I asked, wondering how she could omit such an apparently important point.

"Oh," replied she, "there wasn't any. The man who cried out 'gas explosion' was mad. He had thought so much about it and finally thought he smelt it, and it drove him crazy. The superintendent though rather a cross man pitied the father and mother of Tip and gave them some money which as they were poor they were glad to accept, and he caused the stone which you saw to be placed there. Yes, it was only a short while ago—only a short while ago."

With these words she rose and went away, but as the twilight deepened into gloom I sat there still, thinking.

Phillips Academy.

AULD LANG-SYNE.

Old Andover Records.

No. 17.

BIRTHS. 1692.

January 11. Abraham, ye son of Abraham and Priscilla Moore. (1691-2)
January 19. Nehemiah, ye son of Nehemiah & Abigail Abbott. (1691-2)
January 23. Thomas, ye son of Thomas & Hannah Astin. (1691-2)
January 23. Jacob, ye son of Jacob & Elizabeth Marstone. (1)
ffeb. 4. Johannah, ye daughter of John & Martha Graunger. (1691-2)
ffeb. 13. Samuel, ye son of William and Mary Barker.
ffeb. 16. Theodore, ye son of Mr: Thomas & Mrs. Elizabeth Barnard. (1691-2)
ffeb. 17. Nehemiah, ye son of Stephen & Mary Barker. (1691-2)
ffeb. 17. Bethia, ye daughter of John and Hannah Tyler. (1691-2)
ffeb. 18. Martha, ye daughter of Benjamin & Hannah Barker.
March 22. Mary, ye daughter of Jacob & Elizabeth Marstone. (1)
March 28. Sarah, ye daughter of Saml & Lucy Astin.
Aprill 9. Hannah, ye daughter of John & Mary Marstone.
Aprill 14. Aron, ye son of Robert & Hannah Gray.
May 3. Rebecka, ye daughter of Christopher and Sarah Osgood.
May 3. Abigail, ye daughter of Ralph & Sarah ffarnum.
May 8. Barshebah, ye daughter of Edward & Ruth Phelps.
May 13. Gideon, ye son of Ephraim & Hannah ffoster.
May 23. William, ye son of William & Sarah Johnson.
June 2. Christopher, ye son of John & Hannah Carelton.
June 13. John, ye son of John & Sarah Preston.
July 28. Hannah, ye daughter of John & Ruth Steeuens.
Oct. 26. Ephraim, ye son of John & Mary Barker.
Oct. 29. Susannah, ye daughter of Thomas & Susannah Osgood.
Nov. 17. John, ye son of John & Abigall Gutterson.
Nov. 18. John, ye son of ffrancis & Hannah Dane. (borne ye 18th: 9br:) (2)
Nov. 20. Uriah, ye son of George & Elizabeth Abbott.
Dec. 6. Elizabeth, ye daughter of Stephen & Mary Parker.
Dec. 10. Nathan, ye son of William & Elizabeth Abbott.
Dec. 22. George, ye son of George & Dorcas Abbott.

MARRIAGES. 1692.

Aprill 13. Hooker Osgood to Dorothy Woodman, by Mr: Woodbridge.
Aprill 26. James Johnson to Elizabeth Peeters by Capt: Danforth:
May 24. James Bridges to Sarah Marstone by Mr. Dane.
Oct. 24. Nathan Steeuens to Elizabeth Abbott by Mr Dane.
Nov. 15. Joseph Ballard Senr: to Rebeckah Horn, widdowe. by Mr: Corwin.

BEATHS. 1692.

Jan. 8. Ralph ffarnum Senr: died ye 8th of January (9 1-2)
March 4. John Russ Senr: (1691-2)
July 27. Elizabeth Ballard, ye wife of Joseph Ballard. (3)
Dec. 3. Anne ffoster, widdowe. (3)
Dec. 4. Susannah Osgood, ye daughter of Thomas & Susannah Osgood.
Dec. 26. Deborah Ingalls, ye daughter of Samuell & Sarah Ingalls.

(1) These two births are recorded together on the old book, and the year in both cases somewhat uncertain, but the probabilities are that Mary Marston was born in 1691 (possibly 1692), and Jacob in 1693.

(2) This record appears on the copied records of the town under *September*, reckoning the months of the year as we do now. This is incorrect. The legal year, as has been before noted, began in the century whose records we are now copying, on the 25th of March, which was counted the first month of the year. "9-ber" would thus be November, etc. The same change should be made in the following cases in records already printed: 1677, Francis Dane's marriage should be Nov. 22; 1681, Hanburrough Blunt's birth, Nov. 22; 1682, Stephen Parker's and Mary Graunger's deaths should be Dec. 15; 1687, Hannah Dane's birth, Nov. 6; 1689, Hannah Barker's birth, Oct. 18.

(3) These two deaths, so briefly recorded here, recall Andover's sad experience in the terrible witchcraft delusion, which was at its hight in this year 1692. It was the sickness of this wife of Joseph Ballard (Elizabeth Phelps) that first brought witchcraft into the town and all its woe, two of the Salem witch-girls having been summoned, according to the superstition, to discover her disease.

Mrs. Ann Foster, widow of Andrew Foster whose death has been recorded in 1685, at the age of 106, died in prison at Salem, while awaiting execution for the crime of witchcraft, to which in the infirmities of her old age, and in the distraction of the time, she had confessed. Her daughter Mary (see in list of births, 1652), wife of Laurence Lacy (see marriages, 1673), and her granddaughter, Mary Lacy, jr., were on trial at the same time at Salem Village (Danvers Centre), and the former condemned, but in the general clearance which soon followed, escaped death.

Three other deaths of Andover people should have appeared in this list of 1692—perhaps left off the record on account of the manner of death—viz., Martha Carrier, Mary Parker, Samuel Wardwell. The last mentioned, who appears to have been the first of that name in Andover, although he yielded to the pressure and confessed at his first examination, subsequently denied his confession and bravely insisted on his innocence, paying the forfeit of his bravery on Witch Hill, Sept. 22.

Mary Parker was presumably the widow of Joseph Parker (see under deaths, 1678), and at the same time and place with Mr. Wardwell and six others was hanged.

Martha Carrier, to whom reference has already been made in connection with the Andrew Allen family (No. 15), was the most notable victim of all. Notwithstanding the infatuated prosecution of those in authority, the silly accusations of her accusers, and the pitiable confessions of her own children, she protested to the last her innocence, and boldly told the magistrates at that strange trial in "Salem Village" that it was a shameful thing that they should mind these folks that were out of their wits! She was executed with Rev. George Burroughs and others, Aug. 19. Her husband, Thomas Carrier, afterward removed to Colchester, Ct., where he died in 1735, at the age of 109, retaining such remarkable vigor that shortly before his death he walked six miles. Hazen's History of Billerica—where he lived before coming to Andover—mentions the tradition that he was the executioner of Charles I. This, of course, it would be very difficult now to prove, as any such person fleeing to America, would have changed his name and kept his patriotic achievements in that line, a secret. But it would be a curious thing to associate with Andover, that here in our quiet town there lived for several years a man, whom kings and parliaments were searching for—the masked man who stood on the scaffold at Whitehall and held up in his hand the royal head, which his axe had severed from the body, shouting: "Behold the head of a traitor"!

Andover Car-Building Fifty Years ago.

Our fellow-townsman, Mr. M. C. Andrews, who is an ex-president of the (American) Master Car-Builders' Association, is the oldest car-builder in New England. In fact it is not known that there is a single other man now living who was connected with the construction of our original Andover railroad. Coming from his home in Maine when fifteen years old (in 1831) he learned the carpenter's trade with Capt. Nathaniel Whittier. When the "Andover and Wilmington Railroad" was begun, Capt. Whittier became master-builder for the Road, and Mr. Andrews went into the car-shop. This was in 1835. The next year he was given the charge of the car department, and from that time was the master car-builder of the Road—afterwards the Boston and Maine—till 1867. Mr. A. kindly furnishes us with a few facts about the early equipments of the road, which, as stated in the article last week, ran from Andover to connect with the Boston and Lowell Road at Wilmington—about eight miles.

The depot, as is well know to our older citizens, was Walsh's tin-shop on Essex St., which was thought a very pretentious building for Andover to erect. The car-shop was the "Crystal Palace" building on Pearson St., and the machine-shop for iron work a part of Tyer's Rubber Works. At the outset, two passenger cars were bought for the new road from the Lowell Machine Shop Co. at Lowell, and Mr. Andrews went over to Lowell to see how the Lowell Road constructed their cars.

The first cars built were on four wheels, and about 14 feet long and 7 feet wide. They were of two kinds. The "compartment car" had two sections, with two seats cross-wise of the car, facing each other as in a stage-coach. Each seat could accommodate five persons, that is, twenty in the whole car. There were doors on each side of the car, opening into each section. There were no doors at the end. In the other style, the car was about two feet longer, there was no partition in it, and only one door on each side. The seats were arranged something as they are now, on each side with a narrow passage between. There were six seats on one side, and seven on the other, accommodating 25 passengers. The cars were so low that one could not stand upright in them, any more than in a stage-coach, from which the plan of the first car was evidently derived. The cars had no method of heating—why should they? Stage-coaches had no stoves in them!

The first great improvement in the construction of the cars was a foot-rail, running along each side of the car, on which the conductor could walk, holding on above with his hand, and in cold weather come into the car between stations. Before that time, the conductors had to ride, standing on the "bunters" at the ends of the cars, or sitting on top of the cars, at the end. From that place, the brake—which was a lever pushed out with the feet, something like a stage-driver's brake,—was managed.

The next great improvement was the construction of a shelter for the brakeman thus exposed to the weather. This resembled the top of a top-buggy, placed over the seat on the top of the car. When the man had got in under this cover, he was fairly protected from the weather. Mr. Andrews says when they had arranged and applied this contrivance, they thought their highest ambition was reached!

In the course of three or four years, the eight-wheeled car had been invented to take the place of the old style. That ran on truck-frames, separate from the body of the car, and had doors at the ends. It was about 35 feet long, and a little wider than the old car. One marked improvement was that the passage-way, which now ran lengthwise through the car, was let down a few inches lower than the floor of the car, so that passengers could actually walk upright to their seats—when they were in their seats they did not of course need to stand upright! This aisle was 22 inches wide. The cars were also provided with stoves, and had platforms at the end. The two leather "bunters" at the ends of the cars were now discontinued, and one substituted, placed in the middle as at present.

Another special improvement at this time was in the brake. The great problem had been how to apply the brakes while going around a curve. Mr. Andrews had worked at this considerably, but had not perfected his plan, when "Hodge's brake" was patented, which was so constructed as to apply on all the eight wheels from either end of the car. Later, the Andrews patent trucks, with "swing spring bolster," greatly improved the riding of the cars. When the trains of the Boston and Maine and of the Eastern arrived at So. Berwick, on the way to Portland, the passengers on the Eastern always tried to get seats in the Maine cars. The difference was so marked that Sup't Prescott of the Eastern Road got of Mr. Andrews the right to use them as an experiment in one of their new cars, and afterwards introduced them. At first, the ventilation was secured only by the window, but an arrangement of Mr. Andrews' provided it through the dome of the car.

It was a great day in the early fall of 1835 when the first train came to Andover. Mr. Andrews had walked over the track that morning to Wilmington to see that all was right, waiting there till afternoon for an engine to come from Lowell, with one or two small cars. The engine, Mr. A. feels sure, was called the "Andover"—it was just out of the shop at Lowell. (The next engine was the "Dragon," and was a wonder in all the region round-about.) When the train arrived on its long journey from Wilmington, a great crowd of people, men, women, and children, was assembled on the embankment sloping down from Mr. Punchard's residence (now Mr. Peter D. Smith's), anxious to see—most of them for the first time—the new and wonderful conveyance as it rolled in through the depot and out to the terminus of the track at the shops. One curious circumstance, Mr. Andrews recalls. No one had thought of providing for fuel for the return trip of the engine, till just as it was needed. Then, the workmen in the car-shops took their saws and hastily cut enough wood to run the "Andover" back to Wilmington.

Two of these short cars made the usual train at first—sometimes there was only one. There was a separate baggage-car, about ten feet long. Mr. Andrews's wages in 1835 were eight shillings a day ($1.33), and he had been master car-builder sometime before he got $2 per day. The car-shops were removed to Lawrence in 1848.

Mr. Cashier Foster tells us that most of the stock in the "Andover and Wilmington Railroad" was subscribed here in Andover—Mr. Hobart Clark, the President, and Mr. John Flint, the Treasurer, taking considerable, and Phillips Academy, through 'Squire Farrar, a still larger amount.

VARIETY COLUMN.

Towns Around Us.

SALEM.—On Saturday occurred the dedication of the new Court House, as it is called, although it seems to be in fact an enlargement of and annex to the old Court-house buildings on Federal St. It is an ample, commodious and well constructed edifice, having a basement on a level with Bridge St., which will probably be used in part for the District Court. County Treasurer Jenkins has a fine office on the main floor, with rooms also for the County Commissioners and the Clerk of the Courts, the latter having sufficient room for papers for years to come. There is a large law-library in the upper story, containing a fire-place of old-fashioned size admitting four-foot wood! Thus far the "extras" have cost only about $2,000 over the original contract, which speaks well for the level-headedness and economy of the County Commissioners. It is expected that the total amount of payments will be about $150,000. The dedication consisted of a report by Hon. Wm. D. Northend of the Essex Bar Association, and an address by Hon. Eben F. Stone upon the history of the Essex Bar, specially eulogizing Choate, Cushing, and Rantoul.

DANVERS. The *Salem Gazette* says that a "spelling-bee" was held last week at the house of Mr. Siner at Danvers Centre, for the benefit of the First church, Rev. Mr. Rice's daughter outspelling everybody else. This is a great improvement on the witch-bee held at the church there a few hundred years ago, in the time of Rev. Mr. Parris, which cast such a fearful spell over some of our good Andover, people as referred to in our *Auld lang-syne* columns this week. It seems as though all the Salem Village people were Siners then—spelling the name with two n's.

BOXFORD. There has been a marked religious revival in the Rev. Mr. Kimball's congregation, meetings having been held every evening since the New Year began.

Foreign news the last few days has been unusually interesting. The triumphant election of Boulanger to the French Chamber of Deputies has created a great sensation in the French Capitol. There is no special fear of Boulanger—the story of the cakes offered a few days ago on the boulevards express the correct estimate of his talk. The cakes, which were sold for one sou, contained this inscription: "Souvenir of Boulanger. What he will promise—eat and you will find what he will give." The cakes appeared beautifully, but were full of hay! But the giddy French are always ready for a sensation or a revolution, and this adventure may be the occasion of a great political overturning as was Louis Napoleon a generation ago. But it is to be hoped that President Carnot and his advisers will have wisdom and firmness to guide the Republic through the rapids.

It is all very nice for a boy—or a man—to have a "practical joke," but it is "no joke" for the one whose life is sacrificed for the other's fun. In Williamsburg, O., last Saturday night a boy tried to ring the bell of a building out of which a debating-society audience was passing, and in some way pulled the bell out of its framework in the cupola; it fell to the ground killed one man and severely injuring two others. On Monday two other jokes occurred, on opposite sides of the Ohio River, at Cincinnati and at Newport. In one case, the jokers finding a man asleep in a boat poured kerosene oil and set in on fire; he will die. In the other they wrapped the rope of a hoisting-machine around a man and set the machine in motion. They let him down soon, but the shock proved fatal in two hours.

Hon. Charles A. Washburn of Morristown, N.J., died a few days ago at the age of sixty-six. He was formerly editor of the *Alta California*, and for several years U. S. Minister Resident to Paraguay. He was of that distinguished Washburn family of Maine, of which Israel was Governor of Maine, Elihu a Congressman from Illinois, Grant's Secretary of State, and Minister to France during the Prussian war, and William who has just been elected U. S. Senator from Minnesota.

DO NOT ENCOURAGE adulteration, but ask your grocer for Beach's Washing Soap. It is strictly pure and made from the best material.

CHILDREN'S CIRCLE.

Three Bear Stories.

They all come (in the newspapers) from the South, the first one—which is the biggest story—from Florida. It says that a hunter living near the wilderness in St. John's county, was riding along the road with his dogs and double-barreled gun, when he saw five bears eating huckleberries a short distance away. He left his dogs and horse, and, creeping within sixty yards, knelt down, and with one barrel killed one bear; then he rose up and killed another bear with the other barrel. With his dogs he chased the other three bears and killed two of them with his next two shots. The fifth bear escaped.

The next describes a pair of pet bears which a gentleman in Canton, Mississippi, drives in a buggy. He has trained them, so that they trot along rapidly although rather awkwardly. He is careful to keep them muzzled.

The third is about a countryman walking along the streets in Columbus, Ga., eating peanuts and not noticing what was around him. Suddenly looking up at a store which he was passing, he found himself confronting an angry looking bear. Grasping his knife he plunged it into the beast, and was surprised to find everybody laughing at him for injuring the merchant's stuffed bear skin sign!

WITH A BOTTLE

Of **Ayer's Cherry Pectoral** at hand, one may feel comparatively secure against the various diseases arising from sudden changes of temperature, exposure to drafts and storms, and the inclemencies of spring and fall. "Of the many preparations before the public for the cure of Colds, Coughs, Bronchitis, and kindred diseases, there are none, within the range of my experience and observation, so

RELIABLE

as Ayer's Cherry Pectoral," writes Thos. G. Edwards, M. D., of Blanco, Texas.

George W. Dick, of Newton, Mass., says: "Two years ago I took a severe cold, which, being neglected, was followed by a terrible cough. I lost flesh rapidly, had night sweats, and was confined to my bed. A friend advised the use of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. I began to take this medicine, and, before finishing the first bottle, was able to sit up. Four bottles effected a perfect cure."

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral,

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by all Druggists. Price $1; six bottles, $5.

If any dealer says he has the W. L. Douglas Shoes without name and price stamped on the bottom, put him down as a fraud.



W. L. DOUGLAS $3 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN.

Best in the world. Examine his
$5.00 GENUINE HAND-SEWED SHOE.
$4.00 HAND-SEWED WELT SHOE.
$3.50 POLICE AND FARMERS' SHOE.
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All made in Congress, Button and Lace.

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Best Material. Best Style. Best Fitting.
If not sold by your dealer, write
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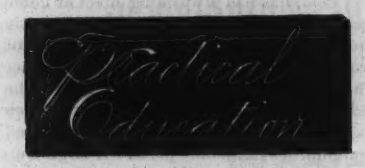
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All studies pertaining to



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HON. A. B. BRUCE, Ex-Mayor of Lawrence.

HON. J. R. SIMPSON, Ex-Mayor of Lawrence.

HON. C. C. CLOSSON, Of firm of Pedrick and Closson.

MR. JOHN N. COLE, Of this Paper.

C. B. MASON,

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They will dye everything. They are sold everywhere. Price 10c. a package. They have no equal for Strength, Brightness, Amount in Packages or for Fastness of Color, or non-fading Qualities. They do not crock or smut; 40 colors. For sale by

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25 per cent on one-year policies.

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Glen Mills Breadstuffs.

Among their specialties are

GOLDEN CORN MEAL,

made from the very best pure yellow corn, thoroughly cleansed, ground and bolted by a process peculiar to this mill. It distances all other bolted meals in the market in sweetness and flavor.

ENTIRE WHEAT FLOUR

is made from selected, choice, ripe wheat, the grain first having been thoroughly cleansed, scoured and brushed, the woody fibre discarded, the inner brand retained, and the whole reduced to a uniform fineness by a process peculiar to our own mills. Every effort of the mind or movement of the muscle involves the waste of nervous energy and vitality; we must build up our systems by those elements which will replace those wastes. Chemical analysis shows us that waste flour cannot do this, as the best part of the wheat is sacrificed for the sake of the color

GLEN MILLS ENTIRE WHEAT FLOUR

contains all the elements of the wheat, stored there by our Creator for our use.

Those preferring a coarse Graham should use the

Glen Mills True Wheat Meal

the best wheat meal in the market.

GLEN MILLS NEW PROCESS RYE MEAL,

Is made from the best quality of White Rye, which before it comes from the mills is thoroughly cleansed from all impurities, so that nothing comes to the reducing mills but plump, sound rye, as clean as washing can make it. One five pound package of our rye meal will convince you of its merits.

WHITE CORN MEAL.
CRACKED WHEAT,
YELLOW HOMINY,
RYE WHEAT,
GRANULATED WHEAT.

are among our other goods.

See that the name **GLEN MILLS** is on every package. For sale in five pound packages, barrels and half-barrels

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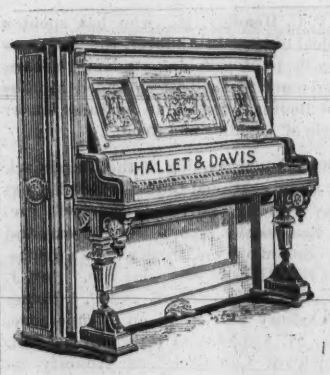
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ANDOVER, MASS.

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A thoroughly fitted STEAM JOB PRINTING OFFICE is connected with the TOWNSMAN, and all orders in this department will receive prompt and careful attention.

All BUSINESS COMMUNICATIONS should be addressed to

JOHN N. COLE, *Treasurer*.

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FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 8, 1889.

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For a laughable story, with a moral, read "Uncle Billy" on the sixth page; to know what new books are added to the Memorial Hall Library, consult the list which follows. An Academy boy contributes a pleasing little story on the second page. The year 1692 in the old records puts before us Andover witchcraft, and the possibility that we may have had among us—two hundred years ago—no less a personage than the headsman of Charles the First. This tradition may not be altogether authentic, but Mr. Andrews' account of the first Andover railroad, and the cars he built for it, is entirely reliable and very interesting. If any of our older citizens have any other reminiscences of that enterprise in its early stages, we wish they would report them. There is a Variety Column on the third page, and a notice of Mr. Makepeace's Springfield council on the seventh.

We call attention to the report of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union in another column, and specially to the resolutions affirming its non-partizan character and disapproving the partizan course of the national organization. We are very glad the Andover branch of this great and useful society has taken, frankly and squarely, this position. Great harm, in our opinion, has been done to the cause of temperance by mixing it with party politics.

It is a moral reform, and does its surest work in moral ways. The strong arm of law is needed to aid the reform, and all proper efforts should be made to secure and enforce wise legislation for the restriction—if possible, for the suppression of the vile traffic. But this cannot be done by the formation of a separate party in politics, and attempting to force all temperance people, in general as well as in local elections, to belong to that narrow party to the disregard of all other questions of public policy. That this course does not meet the approval of the majority of the friends of temperance is plain from the fact that in states and communities where the temperance element is strongest, the "third party" vote is weakest.

A much more reasonable and effective way surely would be so to urge and spread sound temperance principles, that both political parties will feel their influence, and nominate good men on their tickets, who with other qualifications for office will be sure heartily to enforce laws agains rumselling. Happily, the sentiment in Andover is very strong against licensing any liquor saloons, and we hope it will be stronger than ever at the approaching town meeting, when again the question must be decided.

Our subscribers, and all others, will remember that we will furnish the Lawrence *Weekly Eagle*, the subscription price of which is $1.50, for 50 cents extra. They will thus get both papers for a year for $2.50. Names should be sent at once if taken with the TOWNSMAN.

ANDOVER NEWS.

The case of Edward Madigan, the South church burglar, came up on Monday at the Criminal Court in Salem. He first pleaded not guilty, but afterwards withdrew that, and received his sentence—five years in the state prison.

The cold spell, although not very long or very cold, has had a warming effect at home and abroad. The ice-men are greatly cheered and we can all share the pleasant prospect of being kept cool next summer when it is warm—at moderate cost. The hearts of our benevolent ladies have been warmed towards the needs of less favored communities in distant parts. A large consignment of clothing has been prepared for the Indian and colored students in Gen. Armstrong's School at Hampton, Vá. Other followers of Dorcas have made up a barrel or two of "coats and garments" for the missionary enterprise among the "mountain whites" in East Tennessee. And last night there was a very well attended and successful entertainment at the Parish Building of Christ church, including Mrs. Jarley, the beautiful little girls' little dolls' drill, an apron table, etc., the proceeds going to put in the doors and windows of a church in Dakota—equipments which surely must be a comfort if not a necessity in that region at this season of the year.

Despite the extremely unpleasant weather of Tuesday evening, Mr. Clapp's first lecture in the Shakspere course at the Town Hall had a full attendance. Prof. Churchill felicitously introduced Mr. Clapp, who spoke for over an hour upon the Midsummer Night's Dream, with the graceful delivery, rich expression, and thorough knowledge of his subject, characteristic of the lecturer.

The next lecture on Tuesday night, the 12th, will very appropriately be upon Twelfth Night.

After spending a few days in London, Dr. Bancroft left for Paris and Rome, Jan. 26. He expected to sail from Brindisi last Monday for Alexandria, and to start up the Nile in company with Rev. Dr. Buckley of New York, next Monday.

Several of our farmers attended the Agricltural Institute at Methuen last Friday. The morning discussion was on Creameries, and that of the afternoon, opened by C. C. Blunt, on the Dog Law. We did not have room this week for a report of these discussions, but shall publish it in our next issue.

Job Abbott, who has won such distinction as an engineer, and who is now President of the Dominion Bridge Co. of Canada, has been appointed to an important position in the construction of the rapid transit railroad in New York.

Marcus Morton, jr. was reëlected Secretary of the Yale Alumni Association of Boston at its recent meeting.

Many instances of the absent-mindedness of great men and their indifference to inferior things are given, but here is one right here at home. A merchant yesterday left his store to go to breakfast, but dropping in at the post-office, forgot his principal errand and returned to his place of business. Happily, however, he afterwards bethought himself of the forgotten duty, and straightway started again.

Fred. Berry commenced work last week in the office of the Maverick Oil Co., at North Andover.

Comrades of the G. A. R. will be interested in the photograph of the Michigan Soldiers' Home, which has been sent to Miss Abbott by Samuel Raymond, Esq., and which may be seen in the window of Parker's drug store.

An exchange speaks of the fine entertainment given at Wilmington last week by the Phillips Academy Quartette, and "enthusiastically received." The Glee and Banjo Clubs, seventeen in number, were at Woburn on Tuesday evening.

Some of our summer visitors to Mr. Desert will be interested in an item from Southwest Harbor, written by a winter resident there on seeing Mrs. Downs's article of last week on the ascent of Flying Mountain. "The Public library started by Mrs. Downs of your town has been incorporated under the laws of the state, and has now some 800 volumes. A large amount of building has been and is still going forward, providing increased facilities for the comfort of summer visitors and we shall give our friends a hearty welcome. Our mountain forests ring with the woodman's axe, and our streets are alive with teams rushing in the fuel and timber for the coming season—so the dog-days of summer will be relieved by the open fires at our hotels."

Woman's Christian Temperance Union.

The third annual meeting of this Society was held January 16 and the Executive Committee reëlected. The Secretary stated that since her last report one public meeting had been held, at which Mrs. C. L. Eastman, President of the New England Moral Reform Society, for the second time addressed the Union on the dangers surrounding children and youth, speaking especially of her own work among young girls. The Treasurer's report was read and accepted. Brief statements followed as to the condition of the several departments of labor, mention being made of the organ purchased during the year for use in the gospel services at the town hall. The Union has subscribed for the *Iowa Messenger*, a weekly non-partizan paper devoted to the interests of the W.C.T.U. A pleasing record of work was presented by the Flower Mission, which from June to October sent a basket of flowers to Boston weekly, besides fruit during the month of September. Flowers were received at two places in town and those prepared for distribution among the city hospitals and missions. The following report calling attention to the work of temperance instruction in our schools is of interest:

"The prominence given to alcoholic poisons in the study of Hygiene and the practical lessons deduced therefrom by the teachers of our public schools, cannot but lay the foundation for a life of total abstinence from all intoxicants in a large proportion of our children. A careful observation of this subject leads to the conclusion that good, faithful, intelligent work in this direction is being carried out in the education of the young in the schools of our town. That every teacher has the inclination and ability and the wisdom to do the most effective work possible, could not be expected. But it is equally true that no teacher, by any means, ignores the application of the startling truths taught in our school books on this subject. And we may well hope that the fruits of this faithful instruction will abound in the future lives of our children."

At a subsequent meeting of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union the following resolutions were adopted:

WHEREAS, The Woman's Christian Temperance Union was organized to unite women in temperance work; therefore,

Resolved, That we continue our policy of non-sectarian and non-partizan effort in this cause, and that we decline to enter upon party politics and woman suffrage as outside of and a direct hinderance to our regular work.

Resolved, That we regret the repeated action of the National Union whereby the aid and influence of the whole organization is pledged to the Prohibition party, and that we earnestly protest against the same as wrong in principle and disastrous in its results to the best interests of practical temperance reform.

Mr. William Callahan, who died on Monday was borne in the North Parish, May 15, 1803, the oldest son of Robert and Dorcas (Pettengill) Callahan. In his early years he followed the seas in the whaling business, sailing from New Bedford, but afterwards was a well-known stone-mason in Andover. Some two years ago he had a stroke of paralysis, from which he never recovered. His wife died about a year since. They left one child, Mrs. Martha Hayward, who lives in Carns, Oregon. Rev. Mr. Blair attended the funeral Tuesday afternoon.

Mr. E. L. Warren, who has resided in Andover several years in attendance upon the regular and advanced course of the Seminary, was ordained over the church at Claremont, N. H., on Monday, Prof. Tucker preaching the sermon.

Mr. P. C. Headley, jr., who has spent a good deal of time in Andover, the last year or two, in photographing students' rooms, has taken one of the best equipped studios in New Bedford, and set up business under the style of Headley and Reed.

At the annual meeting of the Merrimack Valley Congregational Club in Lowell, next Monday evening, Rev. J. J. Blair will preside. Besides the reports for the year, and the election of officers, there will be a discussion of the ethics of every-day life. Rev. J. D. Kingsbury of Bradford and C. I. Fisher of Tewksbury will speak on Temperance, Mr. Geo. H. Appleton of Haverhill and Jos. Walworth of Lawrence on Honesty in Business Relations, Mr. Gilbert E. Hood of Lawrence and J. W. C. Pickering of Lowell on Good Citizenship. Train leaves Andover at 4.24, and tickets may be obtained at the Andover Bookstore.

The Popcorn party at the Free Church last Friday night conducted by the Y. P. S. C. E., attracted a large gathering and was very enjoyable. The Social Committee had arranged games and various other amusements which made the evening's entertainment.

Missing Dr. Selah Merrill from our streets for a considerable time, we find on inquiry that he has been away delivering lectures on the Holy Land in various places, among others: New York, Brooklyn, Farmington, Ct., Williamstown (before college and citizens), Easthampton, and Peabody Institute at Peabody.

The annnal catalogue of the Theological Seminary, is just printed by the Andover Press. It shows a total of 43 students, as follows: Resident licenciates, 5; Fellows, 2; Advanced Class, 7; Senior Class, 8; Middle Class, 11; Junior Class, 14; Resident Student, 1.

The Young People's Society of the South Church will hold a "Conversation Party" at the vestry Friday evening of next week. Admission is free, but ice cream is not!

The Andover Christian Endeavor Union will hold its quarterly meeting, Thursday, 21st, probably with the Society at Ballardvale.

Miss Mary Gulliver, whose pictures have won so much admiration, has gone to Northampton as teacher of drawing and painting in Miss Burnham's Preparatory School, connected with Smith College.

A concert in aid of the funds of the Andover Cricket Club will be given in the basement of the new Hall on Saturday evening, Feb. 9th. Doors open at 7.15; concert at 7.45.

The 1st Massachusetts Heavy Artillery has its winter reunion at the Tremont House, Boston, next Wednesday, Feb. 13, at 3 o'clock P. M. Andover veterans who desire to fight their battles over at that time must notify the Secretary, Comrade W. H. Gwinn, Box 298, Beverly.

The Engine Company is to have a masquerade ball in the Town Hall next Friday evening.

Henry F. Field, Esq., Cashier of the Rutland, Vt. National Bank, is in town to-day.

Salem St. Temperature.

Taken at 5.30 A. M., and 9.30 P. M.

		Morning.	Evening.	
Feb. 1,	Friday.	32°	19°	clear.
2,	Saturday.	13	28	clear
3,	Sunday.	25	17	clear,s.
4,	Monday.	3	19	clear
5,	Tuesday.	28	40	rain
6,	Wednesday.	37	8	rain,w.
7,	Thursday.	6	15	clear,w.

West Parish.

The Juvenile Missionary Society will meet to-morrow afternoon (Saturday) at 2.30 o'clock, at the house of Mr. Benjamin Boynton.

Frye Village.

Frye Village temperature taken at 6 A. M.

Feb. 1,	Friday.	32°	dull
2,	Saturday.	12	clear
3,	Sunday.	24	cloudy
4,	Monday.	2	clear
5,	Tuesday,	28	dull
6,	Wednesday.	38	rain
7,	Thursday.	8	clear

The evening school finished for the season last Tuesday evening.

The young people of the village had a good time sliding on Saturday, except the passengers on the bobsled which upset,—all of them receiving bruises, and Maggie Kydd, daughter of Mr. Thomas Kydd, considerably hurt, so as to confine her to the house for several days.

The Fire Engine Company of the Smith and Dove M'f'g Co. held their usual monthly practice last Saturday.

Mr. C. C. Torrey of the Seminary conducted the usual services in the hall last Sunday evening, speaking from Col. 1: 27. Next Sunday evening there will be a praise meeting.

Rev. William G. Poor of Paoli, Kansas, arrived home on a visit last Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter M. Brackett were visiting at Merrimac from Saturday till Monday.

The first crop of ice was taken this week from Porr's pond; it measured 10 inches thick.

Prepare for a Blizzard.

Always willing to "acknowledge the corn," we confess we are a little overstocked with Fur Goods. Now, there exists a doubt whether we are going to have any cold, snapping weather. We are willing to take chances with the people and offer all our Fur Goods at mark-down figures. This includes all our Seal, Nutria and other Fur Caps, Collars, Cuffs, etc. Bicknell Bros.

Various News Items.

At home, there is nothing of marked interest. The world is no wiser as to the make-up of the new President's cabinet, although it seems definitely settled that Mr. Blaine and Mr. Wanamaker are to be members, and both of these gentlemen have secured residences in Washington. It is still doubted whether Senator Alison will accept the Treasury. The hope of passing an international copyright bill has been given up, and the House Committee on Territories has decided to drop out Utah from its list of candidates for the statehood. Gov. Hill of New York made a visit to Washington, and was handsomely entertained by Secretary Whitney, while on the same day, President Cleveland of Washington made a visit to New York, which gives the correspondents a chance to gossip. Our General Court put on its file an immense number of orders and resolutions and bills—including several offered by Representative Gilman—up to Wednesday, which was the limit for the introduction of new business.

Towns Around Us.

LAWRENCE.—The stockholders of the Lawrence Coffee House Company held their first annual meeting last Friday night. At first the financial management was not successful, but with a change of Treasurer, the enterprise paid its way from its earnings. One sentence from the Report shows the character of the enterprise, to which we add the locality of the establishment—252-254 Essex St., for the information of those who may be glad to patronize an institution of that character. F. H. Jealous, A. H. Amory, and Rev. W. E. Wolcott are among the directors. "The company has a lease of the stores above noted, one fitted up for a billiard room, containing five tables and a lunch counter. The other store is fitted up for a first class restaurant, where we have all the apparatus for catering to a large number of persons. That the Lawrence coffee house company has been a good institution for the city all will, we think, be ready to admit, for it has offered to the public a first-class restaurant and billiard room, free from the contaminating influence of liquor—the usual accompaniment of such place."

LAWRENCE.—One other first annual meeting in Lawrence—that of the Board of Trade last evening in the City Hall. A large number of guests were present and the banquet was a fine one. The feast of reason was supplied by Lt. Gov. Brackett, who spoke for the Commonwealth, Mayor Mack who represented the city, Councillor Jewett from Lowell, Jas. H. Eaton for the Board of Trade, Wm. D. Hartshorn for "Lawrence as a railroad centre," Wm. D. Hooper for "Our manufacturing corporations," and State Treasurer Geo. A. Marden for the Press, who is said to have delivered "one of his humorous addresses"—as though it were one he had previously delivered elsewhere, which could not be!

The annual meeting of the Lawrence Press Club was held on Friday evening at Dodge's restaurant and the following officers elected: Patrick Sweeney and Thomas Callahan of the *Journal*, president and vice-president; Jas. E. Donoghue of the *American*, secretary; H. F. Hildreth of the *Eagle*, treasurer; Wm. G. Merrill of the *Telegram*, P. G. Wiggin of the *Sporting Life*, Ed. I. Koffman of the *Dramatic News*, Dennis E. Halley of the *Eagle*, and Jas. C. Curran, directors.

The Washington Mills stockholders held their annual meeting on Tuesday, electing the following directors: John S. Farlow of Boston, Frederick Ayer of Lowell, John Hogg of Boston, William Shepard of Lowell, and James C. Ayer of New York. Frederick Ayer was subsequently chosen president.

Ex-Mayor Albert Warren, formerly a well known business man in the city, died of heart disease in the town of Warren, where he has resided for several years, last week. He was a member of the first board of Aldermen of Lawrence in 1853, and Mayor in 1855 and 1856.

NORTH READING.—A Lynn manufacturer has fitted up a shop for the shoe business near the station.—Symond's new steam-mill is doing a fine business, the teamsters furnishing him logs in abundance.

Electric Bitters.

This remedy is becoming so well known and so popular as to need no specia mention. All who have used Electric Bitters sing the same song of praise.—A purer medicine does not exist aud it is guaranteed to do all that is claimed. Electric Bitters will cure all diseases of the Liver and Kidneys, will remoue Pimples, Boils, Salt Rheum and other affections caused by impure blood.—Will drive Malaria from the system and prevent as well as cure all Malarial fevers.—For cure of Headache, Constipation and Indigestion try Electric Bitters.—Entire satisfaction guaranteed, or money refunded.—Price 50 cts. and $1.00 per bottle at any Drugstore.

NORTH ANDOVER.

Among the orders adopted by the legislature Friday afternoon, were these: On motion by Representative Gilman, as to changing the number and times of the sitting of the Superior Court for Essex County (Judiciary); By Mr. Gilman, as to dividing the county of Essex into two or more judicial districts (Judiciary). Mr. Gilman was given leave to introduce a bill to authorize the Essex County Commissioners to cause to be made copies of certain records and plans in the Registry of Deeds for the Southern District.

Miss Gertrude G. Fuller was one of the graduates at the Lawrence Training School, Friday. She was the first in rank when she entered, and occupied the same position when she was graduated. She has been appointed to the Packard School, South Lawrence, for the present.

Dr. C. P. Morrill attended the Medical Councilors' meeting in the rooms of the Medical Library Association, Boylston Place, Boston, Wednesday.

We learn casually of the quiet celebration of the anniversity of the wedding of Rev. and Mrs. H. H. Leavitt recently, when they were happily remembered by their parishioners.

Four candidates were proposed for admission to Wynona Lodge, Wednesday evening; one member was initiated. Messrs. Lawson Robinson, C. M. Sanborn, A. V. Chalk, Geo. A. Reed, Mrs. Frank Eaton and Misses Marion Lawson and Annie Saunders, were appointed a committee to arrange for a public entertainment.

Hon. N. P. Frye attended the dedication of the New Salem Court House, Saturday.

Mrs. John T. Gulick of Ozaka, Japan, a missionary who is in America until September, for a rest, gave an intelligent and encouraging account of her work there. She was a co-worker with Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Leavitt, and was the first teacher in the mission school for girls. A large audience was present in the Congregational vestry last Sunday evening, to listen to her.

The anniversary meeting of the Grange will be held Tuesday, Feb. 12. Committee: Mrs. Lizzie F. Ingalls and Mary A. Berry, Mrs. F. E. Nason, and Messrs. L. H. Bassett and John Barker.

Mr. and Mrs. John T. Gulick and two children, a son and daughter, have been visiting Rev. H. H. Leavitt this week.

Miss Carrie Meserve of Haverhill has been visiting her uncle, Mr. John N. Meserve.

The twelfth and last lesson of the term will be given the dancing school class, Saturday evening.

Rev. H. H. Leavitt's sermon, Sunday, was spoken of as a very powerful one.

The poetry in the TOWNSMAN of January 18, entitled "Have you read Robert ——," taken from the *Boston Transcript*, expresses in a graphic way the minds of many who have been persecuted in the same manner as the author describes.

A meeting of the teachers this afternoon.

At a meeting of the Andover Association at the First Congregational church, Lowell, Tuesday, Rev. J. T. Gulick, by request, addressed the audience at some length upon missionary work in Osaka, Island of Hondo. Rev. H. H. Leavitt attended.

The programme given by the Mission Band at the Congregational parsonage Wednesday evening was: Prayer by the pastor; singing by the Mission Band; recitation, Etta Phillips; piano solo, Mary Leavitt; piano duet, Fred and Alice Barstow; banjo solo, Bertie Marston; singing, "Wake! Wake!" Mission Band; duet, Fred Chesley, piano, and Flora Robinson, violin, which was so good that Flora was obliged to play again; reading, Nettie Leonard; piano solo, Maggie Baxter; recitation, "Wicked Willie," Amelia Duncan; story, written by a piece of calico, Fannie Harris; singing by Mission Band. The boys were very gallant, and invited the older ladies out to supper first. The sewing which the girls exhibited was very creditable to them, both in the amount which was done and the quality of the work. Mrs. Wm. J. Halliday, jr. had the affair in charge.

Mr. Alvah Haslett of Ossipee, N. H., was in town, Tuesday, for the first time in forty years. He is a man of varied experience, having spent a period of his life in Japan and China as a member of the police force in the service of the British Government. His whereabouts, at one time, were unknown to his relatives for a space of 20 years, and it was thought that he was dead, but subsequently he made his appearance. He was the guest of Mr. B. C. Smith.

Wedding Bells.

Kent—Downing.

Mr. Albert H. Kent of Hartford, Conn., and Miss Annie Lucy Downing, the elder daughter of Mr. and Mrs. L. H. Downing, were united in marriage at the residence of the bride's parents on High St., Wednesday afternoon, at 12.30 o'clock. The ceremony was performed by Rev. H. H. Leavitt, and was strictly private none but immediate relatives being present. The wedding attire of the bride was an elegant costume of faille Francaise, gen-darmes blue; travelling suit of a handsome, dark green Henrietta; style, directoire. After receiving the congratulation of their friends, Mr. and Mrs. Kent were driven to Lawrence and took the 2 o'clock train for a brief wedding tour; on their return, they will reside in Hartford, Conn., 437 Capitol Avenue. Mrs. Kent was a graduate from the J.H.S. in the class of '81, and in breaking the charm of single blessedness has set a good example to the rest. She was always very popular with the young people of the town, and her assistance in the circles of entertainment where she was well and favorably known, will be greatly missed, but all unite in wishing her a happy and prosperous life. The wedding gifts of gold and silver, fancy and domestic articles, were rich, elegant, and appropriate. The couple were attended by Master John Downing and Miss Mollie Downing, brother and sister of the bride, who acted respectively as groomsman and bridesmaid. The bride carried a handsome bouquet of white roses. On their departure, the couple were saluted with the customary "rice" and "old shoes," for luck.

The list of presents included: gold-lined tea-service, tooth-pick holder, 1-2 dozen coffee spoons, soup ladle, gravy ladle, 1 dozen knives, 1 dozen forks, 1 pair dessert spoons, butter knife, gold-lined sugar spoon, 1-2 dozen tea spoons, 1-2 dozen fruit knives, 1 pie knife, sugar tongs, butter dish, berry dish, pickle jar, gold-lined nut dish, gold-lined card-receiver, table salver, silver vase, gold coin, Russian coffee pot, glass jewel case, 1 large vase, 1 pair mantle vases with mats, cameo set, 1 egg dish, 1 vase, plush toilet set, slumber roll, 2 handkerchief cases, 3 tidies, table linen, ornamental lamp.

In response to invitations from Miss Annie L. Downing, the members of the Y.P.M.L. and S. Society, together with about thirty friends from this town and Lawrence, formed a very merry party who passed the hours of Friday evening in a most agreeable manner at her home. The affair was wholly informal, and tendered by Miss Downing simply as a "home party," previous to her departure from town to enter upon the enjoyment and experiences of a new life. It being the regular meeting-night of the Society, the president, Mr. Lawson Robinson formally called the members to order, and after the usual routine of business had been completed and the meeting about to dissolve, Mr. Frank W. Frisbee arose, and, for a short time, arrested the attention of the hostess and the company in offering in behalf of many friends, an elegant gold-lined tea-service of frosted silver; the gift was accompanied by a carefully prepared, well worded address which offered the congratulations of the company and fully voiced the sentiments of those present. In receiving the present, Miss Downing made a graceful reply, assuring her friends of the pleasant associations that the gift would recall, and closed with thanking her donors most heartily for their kind remembrance. After this pleasant interruption, the young people separated into various groups and engaged in different parlor amusements, played games or chatted according to inclination until the hour for taking leave and wishing their entertainers a cheerful good night.

The third lecture in the Roundabout Course occurs Wednesday, Feb. 13. The report of the first lecture was prepared by Mr. David Kinley.

The Ladies Benevolent Society met Wednesday afternoon at the house of the president, Mrs. S. H. Furber, and were regaled with "five o'clock coffee."

The next lecture to the young people will be delivered by Mr. Hodge, Sunday evening, Feb. 17. Subject will be announced later.

The second temperance meeting will occur in the vestry of the M. E. church, next Tuesday evening, at 7.30 o'clock. All are invited to attend.

Mr. Geo. L. Wright was present at the "shoot" of the Lawrence Rifle Club at their range Saturday afternoon.

Cheney's barge made its first sleighing trip to Lowell this season on last Friday evening.

Mr. Towle's Lecture.

The second of Mr. George Makepeace Towle's lectures before the Roundabout Club was given last Tuesday afternoon, the subject being "Iron, Printing and Steam." The lecturer began with an eulogium on the "sturdy blacksmith," explaining and illustrating his importance as a factor in society growing largely out of the fact that the weapons of former times were mainly the product of the smithy's skill. On him, therefore, devolved the important task of contributing much to his country's safey by arming her warriors with weapons, offensive and defensive, so excellent as to give them a possible advantage over their enemies. The lecturer illustrated the estimation in which the blacksmith was formerly held by a story of one who having committed a crime, was spared punishment on account of his importance, and his offense was expiated by the execution of three peasants.

On the topic of printing, the lecturer spoke of the first steps in the making of type and in connection therewith remarked on the efforts of Lawrence Coster. The speaker waxed enthusiastic when he came to narrate the efforts of Gutenberg, of his difficulties, the opposition he met, his heroic work in dark places and by-ways where he was driven by calumny and persecution. The history of engraving and the accident that led to the invention of the lithographer's process were duly treated.

In speaking of the history of steam power, the lecturer began with the early inventors and traced the growth of the mighty agent of modern industry to its application in the intricate, highly developed, and splendid machinery of to-day.

The next lecture will be on the "Heroes and Martyrs of Science."

Miss Katie M., daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John L. Murphy, died at her home on Main St. shortly before five o'clock, Monday afternoon, after a severe illness of typhoid fever aged 21 years. She was a thoughtful, bright, and kind-hearted girl and her pleasant manners especially endeared her to many friends. She entered the J. H. S. in 1882, but discontinued her studies at this place in a short time, to pursue a course of instruction in Cannon's Commercial College, afterward accepting the position of book-keeper in the grocery store of Ellis and Johnson, attending faithfully to her duties until within about two weeks. The funeral services were held in the Catholic church Wednesday morning at nine o'clock, a Requiem High Mass being celebrated by Rev. M. T. McManus. The floral offerings were beautiful; among others a handsome floral ledger with the words, "Katie is at Rest" from Ellis and Johnson, Lawrence; broken wreath from the clerks; anchor from a cousin; star and crescent, baskets of cut flowers, hyacinth bouquet, and bouquets of cut flowers from relatives and friends. Messrs. Wm. and Jerry McDonald, John Murphey and Patrick Flynn, acted as bearers. Interment at Lawrence.

Mr. Edw. Adams suffered the loss of one of his draught horses, Tuesday, while at work on the ice. Two of the animals broke through the ice; one, however, was rescued but the other sank before anything could be done to prevent.

At the meeting of the Eben Sutton S.F.E. Co. Monday evening, it was decided to hold their next Social Assembly in the Odd Fellows' Hall, Friday evening, February 22.

Four new members were admitted to Co. L, Monday evening. They were Frank M. Greenwood, Paul Dagenhardt, James P. Costello, and John Herbert. Four discharges were granted.

About 68 gentlemen of leisure were accommodated at Sup't Burnham's institution during the month of January.

Mr. Wm. A. Stoddard of Salem was a recent visitor at the home of Mr. and Mrs. T. J. McClary.

The Children's Band of the Congregational church received the best of treatment at their social meeting at the parsonage, Wednesday evening, and were pleasantly entertained.

The first of what is intended to be a series of temperance meetings will be held in the vestry of the Congregational church, this evening at 7.30 o'clock. It is to be conducted by the pastors of the Unitarian, Congregational, Episcopal, and Methodist churches. The public is earnestly requested to be present. It is hoped that the "no license" vote will prevail by a larger majority than last year.

The measles are prevalent in Union Village.

The Bijou Orchestra furnished excellent music in Haverhill, Monday evening, the occasion being a select gathering at the residence of Mr Goodwin of the National Bank.

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EDWARD TAYLOR, President. MOSES FOSTER, Cashier.

BALLARDVALE

Pickerel fishing is very good this winter, L. F. Achorn lately caught the largest one of the season thus far. It weighed nearly four pounds.

Miss Mary Hudson, daughter of Mr. James Hudson, fell on the ice last Saturday while skating, and broke her arm. Dr. Shattuck set it, and it is now doing well.

The Boston Opera Company will present the operetta "Buzzards," in the Bradlee Course next Wednesday night.

John C. Perham has the frame raised for his house on Chester St. Harry Kibbee is hauling the lumber for his.

Mr. Michael Comber, who has been employed on the railroad here as a section hand the past five years, died very suddenly last Friday. The cause was some stomach trouble brought on probably by a strain. He was born in Ireland, but lived in Lawrence many years, coming to Ballardvale some five years ago. The funeral was held Sunday. He leaves a widow and three young children, having lost four children. His age was 38 years. His brother, Patrick Comber, is well known here having worked in the Craighead & Kintz shop a long time.

The Cosmopolitan Club are giving a "Kaffee Klatsch" every Thursday evening for a time. The members are arranging for a grand masquerade to be given shortly.

Miss Bradlee has again donated $1000 to the Lawrence City Hospital, a fact which is gratifying to Ballardvale people. Every one in this section knows how hard the ladies of the Union Charitable Society have worked for the success of this institution; besides it is worth a good deal to know that there is a place near by where the sick of this place can be well cared for. Miss Bradlee has also given $38,000 to the Kindergarten for the Blind in Boston, recently.

Mr. Lawrence F. Riley and Miss Bridget Flaherty were married Wednesday afternoon at St. Joseph's church, Rev. J. J. Ryan officiating. No invitations were issued, and only the immediate families of the contracting parties were present. Mr. and Mrs. Riley will reside here, Mr. Riley being employed in the wool room of the Ballardvale Mills.

Mr. John Howell left Tuesday for a two or three weeks' visit with his parents in Kansas.

Asa Buck has bought W. E. Gile's bicycle.

The Cosmopolitan Club gave a social party Tuesday evening in honor of the birthday of one of their popular members, Mr. Reynard.

The Y. L. P. U. a temporary organization of young men gave a party in Bradlee Hall, Wednesday evening. A minstrel performance was given and refreshments served.

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SWEET VIOLETS.

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SELECTIONS.

Uncle Billy.

Uncle Billy was a jolly old codger of Afric's deepest dye. He was short and stout and his five feet of animation was surrounded by a bald, polished knob, fringed around by woolly tufts, upon whioh time had lightly sprinkled the snows of sixty winters. Like all true descendants of Ham, Uncle Billy had his signs, dreams, and inspirations; also characteristics of mind and temper peculiar to the race.

There was one habit in which he luxuriated, which certainly did not meet with the approbation of the wife of his bosom. Whenever his temper worked up to the boiling point, he was wont to let off superflous steam upon the head of his devoted lady, who, having labored under the "wear and tear" of as many years as her "liege lord," had become too inactive to defend herself from his frequent assaults. Poor old Aunt Rose! freedom had come to her, but she was far from being free. She could neither cook, wash, patch, nor work in the field to please her exacting husband, and so tyrannical had the old man become that the poor wife, between work and fear, led a miserable existence. In the course of time, however, "Sister Tamar" with her five stalwart sons, moved into the neighborhood and located within 300 yards of Aunt Rose's log-cabin, and the poor creature began to look up once more.

Sister Tamar gloried in the reputation of being a thorough disciplinarian within a radius of at least ten miles around her dwelling, and when she located in the neighborhood the community pricked up its ears and felt that it had a new incentive to tread the paths of virtue. Whether she won her name from ability to illustrate, is unknown, but she certainly was a tamer of all obstreperous parties who happened within her reach. She had basked in the sunshine of the loves of five husbands, four of whom were still alive; and though they had supplied themselves with more congenial partners, were still properly respectful in her presence.

Thus the old lady lived a "grass widow," alone with her progeny, the boast of her life being, "No man eber lick me yet"; and from her appearance and deportment one would probably shrink from such an attempt. Upon her weaker sister she looked with pity, mingled with a sort of patronizing contempt, but at the same time determined to proteet her from her husband's cruelties and put the old fellow through a process that might change his views matrimonial.

Aware of his sister-in-law's invincibility, Uncle Billy kept his temper within bounds for several months after arrival, during which time he was sociable and polite to the newcomers, but gradually he began to fall back into the error of his way, and one night so far forgot himself, that with the ease of an old habit, he commenced caressing his spouse with knuckles, heels, benches—anything that could be conveniently manipulated.

Poor Rose's first impulse was to cry for mercy, her second to bolt out of the door and seek protection from her powerful relative. Billy followed up the retreat until the opening of the fraternal door, when he dodged out of sight, as Sister Tamar loomed up black and majestic, in the red light of a pine-knot fire. Taking in the situation with half an eye, the valiant Amazon disposed of her trembling sister and hastily seizing a torch, and arming herself with a stick, sallied forth to conquest.

To Billy's house she hastened, but only the terrified children greeted her eye.

"W'a' yo' pa?" she queried of a half-grown urchin, who shivered in her grasp.

"Dunno, mam," came from between his chattering white teeth.

"Yo' dunno, yo' dunno," screamed the old virago, shaking him roughly, "I gwine to lick yo', ef yo' don' tell me wish side 'e gone,' giving him a rap with the stick she held.

"E's gone behine de house," gasped the boy pointing in that direction. Out of the door the old woman bounced, torch and stick in hand, but Billy, having the advantage of darkness, dodged around potatoe banks and rice stacks until a late hour, and Sister Tamar having been wearied with the pursuit, returned to her house, promising to resume the search in the morning. As soon as the door closed upon the receding figure, Billy peered cautiously from behind his place of concealment, and after regarding the entrance to her cabin for half an hour without its re-opening, concluded that the chase was suspended for the night, and crept wearily back to his own domicile.

"Who's Jat?" asked the frightened children, as he softly opened the door.

"Shet yo' mout"' said Uncle Billy, in a whisper, "don' narry one o' yo' crack yo' teet," and without rekindling the smouldering coals, he sneaked into bed in darkness and silence.

The next morning before Sister Tamar had opened her dusky orbs, Uncle Billy stood by the bedside of his daughter Betsy, and shaking her until she started in amazement from her dreams, informed her that she must cook his breakfast and convey it to the sweet gum tree in secrecy. Then charging her to let no one know of the arrangement, he donned his rickety beaver, seized his knife and walking stick, and felt his way to the door. Opening it slightly he watched Sister Tamar's house for several minutes, and ascertaining from the quietness that he had the start of the avenger, he drew a piece of tobacco from its hiding place over the door, put his pipe in his pocket, and opening the door sufficiently to squeeze his plump proportions through, "made tracks" for the branch.

"Once I git in dem brush," said he to himself, "I ain't got nuthin' to be fraid o'."

But alas! for Uncle Billy, he had not fully reckoned the boundless expedients of woman. With one ear cocked to the catch the signs of the times, he soon learned when they arose at Sister Tamar's, and with much puffing and blowing he managed to writhe up into a tree, and thus take a more elevated view of the surroundings. He had scarcely perched himself when from her house emerged the "pursuing angel," with valor in her heart and hickory in her hand. Onward to his abode she sped; but lo! the bird was gone—and Uncle Billy chuckled with glee, as he beheld her, brandishing her club in baffled rage.

"De ole fool!" he remarked to his worthy self, "tink Billy gwine stay da fo't' she? Shoo-o-o! I would'n consarn myse'f fo't' 'oman; wen I fight, I fits wid a man," and rolling the treasured tobacco in his palms he filled his pipe, struck a match, and began to puff away as if the whole world lay at his scorning. With a hearty laugh he watched Sister Tamar return to her den, and feeling some degree of safety from her disappearence, his imagination begun to play about the pots.

Mentally he saw the operation of preparing the hominy, frying the meat and making the coffee, and he sniffed his nostrils again and again, thinking he caught their odors. Then the wolf began to gnaw within, and he stretched and ducked about the branches, vainly trying to discover Betsy on her way to the sweet gum tree. But Uncle Billy did not wot of the machinations going on within one of those dwellings, as it were, just under his nose. At last he spied Betsy walking down the road with a tin bucket in her hand, slowly sauntering toward the school house he even essayed to call her, but his voice was low, and his heart quaked least its faint echo penetrate Sister Tamar's abode. Then Betsy vanished, and with her all hope of breakfast.

"Yo' wait ta I git out o' dis tree, Miss Betsy—I show yo' how fo'cheat yo' daddy out o' he bruckwas."

He did not know that the faithful daughter, true in heart, but forced by fear of Sister Tamar to dissemble, was then by another route, unknown to the newcomers, wending her way to the rescue. Soon she approached the sweet-gum tree; looking around for Uncle Billy, who was nowhere to be seen, she quietly placed the tin bucket at the rendezvous and then disappeared.

"Ha, ha," laughed Billy, "de gall nebber see me. Billy is de cunnin' ole coon; nobody ain't gwin tink ter luck ur er tree fo' he."

With restored good humor and increased appetite, the old man commenced to descend. He was puffing and blowing tremendously, when the unexpected baying of a dog brought to a stand all motion from heart to hand.

In an instant he comprehended the situation. Sister Tamar had borrowed the best 'possum dog in the settlement, and was hunting him down.

It would take but a few moments to find him now, and his only safety lay in reclimbing to the limbs above. Forgetting hunger and all else but safety, he remounted just in time to see Sister Tamar, the dog, and every child in the neighborhood on his track.

"Sick im', Tige! Su boy dog! Ketch dat nigger! Who-e-op" greeted his ears, and barking and running, nose to the grounds, Tiger led the crowd forward with a certainty that promised destruction.

Drawing his fat limbs up to his chin and clasping the tree with both arms, Uncle Billy heroically awaited his fate.

With yelps and desperate springs the dog directed Sister Tamar's gaze upward.

"Ah, yo' run 'way nigger! Yo' ole possum! I got you now; come down outer dat tree, yo' 'ceitful ole varmint!"

Billy was silent.

"Don' yo' yer me da' talk t' yo'? Look like yo' mus' o' git deef oll ob a suddin," screamed the old lady.

"Yo' call me?" interrogated Uncle Billy, innocently.

"Yas, I call yo'," shouted Sister T.

"Wha' yo' want?" inquired Billy.

"I wants to lick yo'," was the answer, as the hickory club waved menacingly.

"I 'fraid yo'll wanter do dat long time fo' yo' gits satisfy," said Billy, with a desperate attempt at bravado.

"Berry well," said Sister Tamar, "I aint got nutt'n mo' ter say, 'ceptin dis, I gwine ter sit yer, en ef yo' don' come down outer dat tree fo' night, I gwine ter cut it down en when Tiger stick 'e teet in ye', yo'll tink de debil got yo'. Now I's fo' who las' de longest."

"Lo'd hab mussy on a po' nigger," supplicated Billy, "dat 'oman 'll be de deat o' me yet."

"Sister Tamar deigned no reply, when Billy's cry for mercy and his dreadful prophecy reached her ear; but quietly sitting herself on an old stump she drew from a deep pocket her beloved pipe, and proceeded to enjoy herself with serene composure.

Hours passed away in unbroken silence, but at length, as the comfort and ease of his adversary struck Uncle Billy, and her intention of a seige instead of an immediate attack became evident, he felt keenly, by the comparison, the inconveniencies of his position. His intense longing for one draught of cool water from the bubbling spring in sight; his cruelly cramped limbs wanting stretching; his arms began to relax their hold on the body of the tree, and above all, his empty stomach called loudly for provisions.

A ray of sunshine seemed to crown with a halo the tin bucket which Betsy had placed at the foot of the sweet gum tree: but what availed this when fully fifty yards lay between him and that longed-for spot?

At last, worn out with the pangs of hunger, Billy ventured to address his implacable enemy.

"Si' Tamar," said he, "yo' eat bruckwus yet?"

"Yas," was the laconic reply.

"I tank yo' ef yo' tell Tom fo' t' fotch mine yer," said Billy humbly.

"Yo' hungry?" inquired Tamar.

"Yes, berry," he replied.

"Well, tell um yo'se'f," said the complacent sister, puffing away.

Summoning all his fortitude Billy relapsed into silence, having resource to his only comfort, the pipe; and from the top of the tree and from the stump below ascended to the blue sky the smoke of the besieger and the besieged. But it was no calumet of peace from which the incense arose.

Slowly the sun climbed toward the meridian, and worn out with anxiety and his cramped position Billy concluded that it would be to his interest to make conciliatory overtures to the sentinel below.

"Sis' Tamar, how Rosy dis mawnin'?" he ventured.

"Dua ain't none yo' business," she returned, "yo' got nuttin ter do wid Rosy, 'twill I don'gl' yo' dat dressin' I promised yo'."

This threw a damper upon Billy's efforts, and silence again ensued. Half an hour sped slowly by, and the low humming of a tune from above, fell on Sister Tamar's ears accompanied by the words:

Rosy, Rosy, coal black Rose,
I wish I mought be froze,
Ef I don' lub Rose.

"I don' wan' ter yer none' o' yo' 'ceitful upper dat tree," said Sister Tamar, with a warning look upward, "an' don' yo' lemme yer yo' call Rosy name no mo'."

"Sis Tamar, I lub dat gal, yo' bilebe me?" said Billy, not heeding the command.

"No," was the emphatic reply, "ef yo' lub um yo' wouldn't lick um."

Further colloquy was interrupted by Tom's arrival with the sister's dinner. It consisted of a bucket of well-cooked provisions and a coffee-pot filled with the steaming beverage, which sent up a tantalizing odor to Uncle Billy's nostrils. Watching her regale herself upon a plentiful and substantial repast, without so much as offering him the crumbs, was more than he could stand, and so, leaning his head upon the limb behind him, he looked up to heaven and groaned aloud:—

"Lo'd! 'oman is berry ha'd fo' ter git along wid; she heap mo' schemify dan a man wo' wud tink o' huntin' me do'n wid a possum dog, but she. Lo'd, how es I gwine ter git outer dis tree?" and then he began to rack his mental resources for some stratagem wherewith to circumvent his relentless jailer. One idea after another was pondered upon and dismissed, but finally a bright thought seemed to strike the sanctimonious old hypocrite, and with fervor and vehemence he resorted to the power of prayer.

At first the words fell upon Sister Tamar's ears as so much mockery, but as the prayer waxed wilder and more intense, her soul began to sympathize, and when Uncle Billy artfully led his petition from himself, his persecuted innocence, his Christian-like martyrdom to the church at large, the whole world, and all sinners outside of the fold, his eloquence grew irresistible, and before she was quite aware of it she was shuffling her feet in time, nodding her head in acquiescence, and as one thrilling appeal struck her ear burst out into a loud "Glory, hallelujah"! emphasized by a coming down of the hickory stick on the green sward so decisively that poor Tige almost evacuated his hairy jacket from fright, and fixing his eyes upon the treed Pharisee, swelled the volume of supplication with a most dolorous howl.

"Shet yo' mout, yo' outdacious varmint," screamed she; "yo' dar's'n broke in on prayers!"

The dutiful dog was silenced.

As the inconsistency of woman began to betray itself, Uncle Billy became more and more energetic in his frantic demonstrations, and staking all upon one throw, he struck up a chant that never failed to draw the most hardened sinner within the pales of the altar. As Sister Tamar heard the well known tune, every vestige of animosity fled from her heart, and, like a good sister in the church, as she really was, took up the response heartily and generously:

Ober yander, ober yander,
See dat cloud arisin';
'King Jesus stan' in de middle ob the cloud,
An' de angels round him shine,

Sung Billy;

Po' mou'ners, ain't yo' ready,
Po' mou'ners ain't yo' ready
For ter set on der Fader's trone,

answered Sister Tamar, and interrupting further outburst, continued:

"Bro. Willum, ef you es sorry for wa't yo' don, an' will promous not fo' ter beat Rosy no mo', an' will bage pardon, yo' kin come do'n fro dar."

"Sis' Tamar," replied Uncle Billy, "I berry sorry fo' wa't I done. De Lo'd hab showed me dat I done wrong, an' I is willin' fo't own up ter et."

"Yo' may tink I'se telling a lie, Sis Tamar, but de Lo'd, he visit me last night an' tell me dat I'se o' 'e p'tle'lrs chilun, an' dat I mus'n play wid de debil, ad' dat I mus' lub my wife, an' I mus' not lick um. He say 'e hab count eb'ry har' on my head, an' got de number writ down on de ebulostin' book 'o life, an' ef I don' lick my wife no mo' not ser much as my little fin'er nail shall go to ole Satan for tormint."

"Well, Bro' Willum, I sees dat de Lo'd hab fo'gin yo', en we mus' follow his zample. Cum down outter de tree, now," aid the old lady.

"Yo'll keep de dog off?" said Uncle Billy,

"Yas, I'll keep um off. Go home Tige, an' la'n better manners dan ter broke in on prayers."

Bill soon reached the ground, and after shaking hands with Sister Tamar, accompanied her to her own dwelling. With fear and trembling had poor Rose been awaiting the issue of that interminable morning, and now, seeing the foes walking amiably together, without waiting for details, rushed npon her lord, and after an affectionate embrace, reinstated him in her loving heart.

After entering the house Sister Tamar commanded silence, giving Billy the wink to unbosom himself. On terra firma it was rather humiliating to the old scamp to descend from his dignity and beg pardon before a crowd, but in Sister Tamar's eye he plainly read, "no apology, no dinner." So in presence of the household, the recreant husband made a treaty of peace with his affectionate lady, and to his honor be it said, he has never broken it.

Two more amicable households do not exist in the State of Georgia than those of Uncle Billy and Sister Tamar. They are industrious, sustain themselves, pay taxes, vote, go to church, and do everything else that may be expected of honest citizens.

Uncle Billy's adventure and Sister Tamar's heroic defense of her sister on the occasion, has had a magical effect upon the matrimonial complexion of the neighborhood. No man has dared lay lawless hand upon his wife, and peace and harmony reign undisturbed.

"William, yo' must not hek yo' wife," uttered by Sister Tamar, with one hand pointing upward to designate her authority, is sufficient to bring the most tyrannical husband to his bearings.—*Salem Gazette.*

BOOKS AND READING.

New Books added to the Memorial Hall Library, Feb. 8, 1889.

Bliss, W. R. Colonial Times on Buzzard's Bay.	187.20
Bryce, J. The American Commonwealth. 2v.	1473.4-5
Bulwer-Lytton, E. R. (Owen Meredith) Poetical Works.	336.13
Geikie, C. A short Life of Christ.	471.12
Ghost Stories and Presentiments.	885.24
Gooch, F. C. Face to face with the Mexicans.	1431.3
Gordon, L. L. From Lady Washington to Mrs. Cleveland.	1463.5
Huish, M. B. Japan and its Art.	412.25
Jessopp, A. The coming of the Friars.	1463.3
Kingsford, A. B. Dreams and Dream-stories.	885.23
Lowell, P. The Soul of the far East.	1236.8
Mitchell, W. Bryan Maurice or the Seeker.	711.26
Molesworth, M. L. A Christmas posy.	815.27
Molloy, G. Gleanings in Science.	426.12
Montelius, O. The Civilisation of Sweden in Heathen Times.	1462.2
Morris, Gouverneur, Diary and Letters. 2v.	1466.13-14
Murfree, M. N. The Despot of Broomsedge Cove.	743.24
Peabody, A. P. Moral Philosophy.	1266.5.
Ripley, E. McH. From Flag to Flag.	1215.21
Rogers, J. E. T. The Story of Holland.	1223.20
Serviss, G. P. Astronomy with an Opera-glass.	426.13
Sheridan, Philip Henry. Personal Memoirs. 2v.	1465.4-5
Walford, L. B. Her great idea, and other stories.	841.8
Wilkie, F. B. Pen and Powder.	1463.4
Wormeley, K. P. The other side of war with the Army of the Potomac.	438.22

The *Treasury* for February has a picture of Dr. Herrick Johnson, the eloquent Presbyterian preacher of Chicago, a sketch of him and of the McCormick Theological Seminary, and one of his sermons. The magazine is full of selections and contributions of professional interest to ministers.

[E. B. Treat, New York; $2 a year.]

SUNDAY NEWS AND NOTES.

Church Services.

SOUTH CHURCH.—Organized 1711. Rev. J. J. Blair, pastor. Morning service, 10.30; evening, 7.15; Christian Endeavor meeting, 8; Wednesday evening, 7.30; Supt. of Sunday School, John Alden. Sexton, Oliver W. Vennard, Central St.

WEST CHURCH.—Organized 1826. Rev. Frederick W. Greene, pastor. Morning service, 10.30; evening, 7; at Osgood schoolhouse, 7; Friday evening, 7.30; Christian Endeavor, Wednesday evening. Supt. of Sunday School, Fred. S. Boutwell. Sexton, Daniel W. Trow.

FREE CHRISTIAN CHURCH.—Organized 1846. Rev. ——— ———, pastor. Morning service, 10.30; evening, 7; Christian Endeavor, 6.15; Wednesday evening, 7.45. Supt. of Sunday School, the Pastor. Sexton, Stillman H. Harnden, Essex St.

SEMINARY CHURCH.—Organized 1865. Professors of Theological Seminary, pastors. Morning service, 10.30; afternoon, 3; Wednesday evening, 7. Supt. of Sunday Shcool, Prof. D. Y. Comstock. Sexton, F. M. Hill.

CHRIST CHURCH.—Organized 1835. Rev Frederic Palmer, rector, Morning service 10.30; evening, 7.15. Service and Lecture, Wednesday evenings, 7.30. Ass't Sup't of Sunday-school, H. H. Tyer. Sexton, Geo. O. Hill, Summer St.

CHURCH OF ST. AUGUSTINE.—Organized 1852. Rev. J. J. Ryan, pastor. Holy Communion, 8; High Mass and sermon, 10.45; Vespers 3.

BAPTIST CHURCH.—Organized 1858. Rev. J. V. Stratton, pastor. Morning service, 10.30 evening, 7; Wednesday evening, 7.30. Supt. of Sunday School, Chas. N. L. Stone. Sexton, Henry A. Hill.

UNION CHURCH, Ballardvale.—Organized 1854. Rev. G. S. Butler, pastor. Morning service, 10.30; evening, 6; Christian Endeavor, 5.15. Sup't of Sunday school, C. H. Marland.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH, Ballardvale.—Organized 1850. Rev. N. H. Martin, pastor. Morning service, 10; evening, 7; Young People's meeting, 6.15; Tuesday and Friday evenings, 7.30; Sup't of Sunday School, John Howell.

A cold, pleasant day on Sunday. Mr. Blair's morning sermon at the South church was from Luke 17: 10—"The Seeking Christ." In the evening, the subject was Acts 11: 26—"What is it to be a Christian?"

Rev. Frederic Palmer preached at Christ church on The Approaches of Evil, from Gen. 13: 12—"Lot pitched his tent towards Sodom." In the evening he preached from Luke 26:31, "If they hear not Moses and the prophets, neither will they be persuaded though one rose from the dead;" the subject being, Change of Character not from Without but from Within.

Pastor Stratton of the Baptist church preached from Matt. 11: 29, on the easiness of Christ's service. It is a righteous yoke, a yoke made easy by love, made easy by grace. made easy by the prospect of future reward. At the missionary concert in the evening, an interesting sketch was given of the Congo Mission.

Father Ryan's subject, at the church of St. Augustine was, The stilling of the tempest, Matt. 8: 23–27.

Rev. W. A. Evans supplied the pulpit of the Free church, preaching an excellent practical sermon from 1 Tim. 5: 4—"Show piety at home." In the evening, his subject was "How young people may attain success."

At the West church, Rev. F. W. Greene preached on "Christ's trust in us greatly dependent upon our trust in him," John 2: 24. Mr. Greene prefaced his sermon with a short talk to the children. In the evening he spoke at the Abbott District. Missionary concerts were held in the vestry and in the Osgood District. At the vestry a special exercise was presented also a paper, giving a short description of the growth of missions in Japan, was read.

Rev. John H. Hincks—a brother of Professor Hincks—preached at the Seminary church. His sermon was from Luke 9: 59, 60—"Let the dead bury their dead," etc. The language of the incident is consistent with the supposition that the man asked to go home and care for his aged father through his remaining years till his death. It would be very unnatural for him to be away from his home on the day of his father's death or burial. In any case the saying of Jesus should not be made to detract from the obligation due to parents.

The general principle taught was that the obligation to love and serve Him is paramount to every other. If obligations conflict, the lesser must yield. In business, in the service of the country, men go far away and remain long, to the seeming neglect of family ties—should not sacrifices be made as well in God's service?

Our duty is to follow Christ at once—not a at later time. The promise of obedience in the future is disobedience. To follow Christ is an individual duty. We have nothing to do with the duty of others. We must follow him though others do not. We live among things that are passing away—fortunes, friends, our own lives. If we are living simply for these, we are living for the dead.

In the afternoon Mr. Hincks gave the Academy students a practical address, being as he said, an "old boy" himself (1868). He urged them to regard their school life as something complete in itself, and not merely as preparation for something to come. They should enjoy the privileges and do the work, in study and in Christian usefulness, of the present, without reference to the future. Another suggestion was to avoid any entanglement in school-politics, engendering ugly feelings and causing permanent estrangements. No favors that they could confer or receive were worth any wire-pulling or personal bitterness. He reminded them that one of the best things of school-life was the formation of friendships, which would last when the Greek grammar was forgotton, and of the still more important fact that a boy's character was usually fixed here. There were few changes after leaving school; after development would be in the same line as begun here. Hence they should be sure to set their feet in the right way now.

Prof. Tucker preached at Salem, Prof. Harris at the Central church, Boston, and Prof. Moore at Providence.

The Springfield Union on the day of Rev. F. B. Makepeace's council last week, devoted two and a half columns to the notice of the North church over which he is installed, and the personal and doctrinal statements of the candidate. An extract from the former will be of special interest here:

Rev. Mr. Makepeace comes of Puritan ancestry. His parents were deeply religious people and impressed their spirit on their son. He was born in Attleboro, February 16, 1843; pursued his collegiate studies privately and graduated at the Hartford theological seminary in 1873. He was ordained to the ministry at Lynn the same year. He was installed as pastor at Gloucester in 1874 and remained there until 1876, when he became acting pastor at Champlain, N. Y. He remained in the latter place from 1876 to 1881. He then went to Andover where he was located for seven years. In his personal statement, to-day, Mr. Makepeace feelingly alluded to his work among the fishermen of Gloucester and to the grieving widows and orphans of such. "For the past seven years," said he, "I have been the pastor in Andover of the church known as the Free Christian church, because of its early and radical opposition to slavery which it was founded to oppose. Those of my ministerial brethren who studied at Andover, know that it is a church made peculiar by the fact that it is composed of representatives of all nations and denominations, of all degrees of culture and its absence. The pastor of it must necessarily deal with all the problems of the church universal, and prosecute his work under the inquisitive gaze of the incipient D.D's. who pass through the theological institution. The glory of this particular church is that in it the rich and the poor meet together remembering that the Lord is the maker of them all. The effect upon myself of this varied ministry in the service of the church, has been to deepen my love and enthusiam for the work to which I believe that God called me, but more especially to make more real, near, and powerful the living and ever glorious Redeemer and the revelation which he has made unto us.

To present Him and his deathless word to any one and any where, I count to be be my highest joy."

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ANDOVER TO BOSTON. A.M. 6.50 ex.ar. in Boston 7.38; 7 46 ex. ar. 8.35; 8.06 ex. ar. 8.53; 8.33 ex. ar. 9.18; 9.58 ex. ar. 10.45; 11.10 acc. ar. 12.05 P. M. 12.26 ex. ar. 1.15; 12.29 acc. ar. 1.30; 1.10 acc. ar. 2.05; 3.18 acc. ar. 4. 15; 4.25 acc. ar. 5.26; 5.44 acc. ar. 6.42; 7.00 ex. ar. 8; 9.39 acc. ar. 10.30. SUNDAY: 7.49 ar.8.50; 8.33 ar. 9.30; 12.20 ar. 1.26; P. M. 4.32 ar. 5.30;5.53 ar. 7; 7.51 ar. 8.48. All accommodation.

BOSTON TO ANDOVER. A. M., 6.00 acc. arrive in Andover, 7.02; 7.30 acc. ar. 8.23; 9.30 acc. ar. 10.24; 10.25 acc. ar. 11.30. P. M. 12.00 ex. ar. 12.52; 12.30 ar.. 1.09; 2.15 ex. ar. 3.00; 2.30 acc. ar. 342; 3.15 ex. ar. 4.00; 4.02 acc. ar. 5.00; 5.00 ex. ar. 5.45; 6.00 ex. ar. 6.47; 6.35 acc. ar. 7.31; 7.00 acc. ar. 7.53; 11.00 ex. ar. 11.45. SUNDAY: A. M. 8.00 acc. ar. 9.06. P. M. 5.00 acc. ar. 6.14; 6.00 ex. ar. 6.47; 7.00 acc. ar. 8.02.

ANDOVER TO LOWELL. A. M. 7.46 arrive in Lowell 8 32; 8.33 ar. 9.00; 9.51 ar. 10.35; 10.35 ar. 11.00; 11.10 ar. 11.39. P. M. 15.26 ar. 1.03; 1.40 ar. 2.45; 2.44 ar. 3.12; 3.18 ar. 3.45; 4.25 ar. 5.05; 5.50 ar. 6.15; 7.00 ar. 7.43; 9.39 ar. 10.10. SUNDAY; A. M. 7.49 ar. 8.13; 9.33 ar. 9.18. P. M. 12.20 ar. 12.50; 4.32 ar. 5.00; 5.53 r.a 6.25; 7.51 ar. 8.20.

LOWELL TO ANDOVER. A. M. 7.35 ar. in Andover 8.23; 8.35 ar. 9.00; 9.20 ar. 10.24; 11.00 ar. 11.30. P. M. 12.15 ar. 12.10; 1.00 ar. 1.25; 3.00 ar. 3.42; 3.40 ar. 4.05; 5.10 ar. 5.45; 6.15 ar. 6.47; 6.55 ar. 7.31; 11.10 ar. 11.45. SUNDAY: 8.20 ar. 9.06. P.M. 5.35ar. 6.14; 7.30 ar. 8.02.

ANDOVER TO LAWRENCE. A. M. 7.02, 8.23, 9.00, 10.24, 11.30. P. M. 12.52, 1.09, 1.23, 3.00, 3.42, 4.05, 5.00, 5.45, 6.47, 7.31, 7.53. SUNDAY. A. M. 9.06. P. M. 6.14, 6.47, 8.02.

LAWRENCE TO ANDOVER. A. M. 6.40, 7.30, 7.55, 8.20, 9.35, 9.40, 10.20, 11.00. P. M. 12.15, 12.17, 1.00, *1.25, 2.35, 3.00, 4.08, 5.40, 7.02*, 7.05*, 9.30. SUNDAY: 7.40, 8.15. P. M. 12.10, 4.25*, 5.35, 7.44.

*From South side.

ANDOVER TO SALEM. A. M. 7.03, arrive in Salem 8.40. P. M. 12.53 ar. 2.03; 5.45 ar. 6.55.

SALEM TO ANDOVER. A. M. 7.00 arrive in Andover, 8.33; 11.32 ar. 1.35. P.M. 4.43 ar. 5.50; 6.00 ar. 7.12. *Via* Wakefield Junction, 10.35 ar. 11.30; 1.55 ar. 3.00.

GOING EAST. A. M. 7.02 H, 7.32 N, 8.23, 9.00, 10.24 H. P. M. 12.53 N, 1.23, 3.42 N, 4.05, 5.45, 6.47 N, 7.53 H. SUNDAY. A. M. 9.06 H. P. M. 6.47, 8.25 H,

H. to Haverhill only. N. connects to Newburyport.

GOING NORTH, VIA MANCHESTER. A. M. 8.23. P. M. 12.52, 4.00, 6.12. SUNDAY: A. M. 9.06. P. M. 6.47.

THE MARKETS.

Local Retail Markets.

Corrected Weekly by Andover Dealers.

Flour, Haxall,	$7.75 to 8.00
" St. Louis,	6.75 to 7.00
Golden Corn Meal 5 lb. pkg.	15 c.
Glen Mills Entire Wheat Flour 5 lb. pkg.	15 c.
" " per brl	7. 00
Corn, per bag,	1.10
Meal " "	1.00
" oat, per lb	3 1-2 c. to 4 1-2 c.
Oats, per bag,	85 c. to 90.
Shorts, per 100	$1.00 to $1.10
Tea,	20 c. to 80 c.
Coffee,	24 c. to 33 c.
Sugar, gran.	8c. to 81-2 c.
" brown.	61-2 c to 71-2 c.
Butter,	22 c. to 35 c.
Cheese.	16 c. to 17 c.
Eggs,	25c. to 26c.
Lard,	12c. to 14 c.
Potatoes, per bu.,	to 75c.
Onions, " peck,	30c.
Beans, " "	60 c. to 85 c.
Cranberries, per bu.	$2.50 to 3.20
Apples, per bbl.,	$1.50 to 2.50
Ham, per lb.,	14c. to 15 c.
Pork, roast,	12c. to 14 c.
" salt,	14 c.
Beef, roast,	12c. to 28c.
" steak,	16c. to 28 c.
Lamb roast,	10c. to 20 c.
" chops,	15 c. to 25 c.
Veal,	10 c. to 20 c.
Sausages,	12 to 14 c.
Chickens,	15c. to 25c.
Fowls,	17 c. 20c.
Turkeys,	15 c. to 20 c.
Codfish,	6c. to 10 c.
" dry,	7 c. to 11 c.
Lobsters,	10c. to 12c.
Halibut,	12 c. to 18c.
Haddock,	4c. to 6 c.
Clams, per qt.,	25 c.
Mackerel,	10c. to 15c.
Salmon,	
Hay, per 100 lbs.,	$1 .00. to $1.10
Coal, furnace, per ton,	$7.25
" egg,	$7.50
" stove,	$7.75
Wood, hard, per cord,	$6.00 to $6.50
" soft, "	$4.50

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ANDOVER NEWS.

Special Notices.

Friday: Mrs. Downs's last lecture at Abbot Academy Hall, 7.45 P. M.; subject, English Decorated and English Perpendicular Gothic.

Sunday: Rev. F. A. Wilson of Billerica will preach at the Free church.

Prof. Moore will preach at the Seminary church.

Monday: Merrimack Valley Congregational Club in Lowell.

Wednesday: Essex Agricultural Institute at Bradford, 9 A. M. and 2 P. M.; subjects, Parasites of our domestic animals, and Insects injurious to our farm crops, both opened by Prof. Fernald of Mass. Agricultural College.

MARRIAGES.

In North Andover, Feb. 6, by Rev. H. H. Leavitt, Albert H. Kent of Hartford, Conn., and Miss Annie L. Downing of town.

DEATHS.

In Andover, Feb. 4, William Callahan, 85 years.

In Andover, Feb. 4, Estella Blood, 24 years.

In Ballardvale, Feb. 1, Michael Comber, 38 years.

In North Andover, Feb. 4, of typhoid fever, Katie M., daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John L. Murphy, 21 years.

In Marblehead, Feb. 6, Mr. Joshua O. Lefavour, a prominent shoe manufacterer, 66 years.

In Lynn, Mr. John W. Osborne, 55 years.

Advertised Letters, Feb. 4. 1889.

Persons calling will please give the date of this list.

Backus, C. S.	Forst, Frank
Bailey, E. W.	Grame, Willie M.
Boyce, David (2)	Harte, Annie
Box, Mary	Higgins, A.
Brow, E.	Ladd, J. W.
Bruce, Mary	Lord, A. P.
Burgess, Mary	McAnnelly, John
Cameron, Christine	Perry, C H.
Cameron, Eliza	Robinson, W. E.
Carey, Mary	Saunderson, Laura
Carter, Annie	Smith, Mrs. E. J.
Connell, Amelia	Stevens, J. W.
Craig, William	Stevens, Joseph
Dow, Emily (2)	Tracy, Thos
Farmer, Porter	Wood, Luther, A.

Flint, C. G.

WILLIAM G. GOLDSMITH, P. M.

Elm House Register.

Jan. 31—Feb. 7: George K. Clapp, H. W. Johnson, Boston; Clarence J. Smith, New York; L. A. Forbes, Newton; F. A. Osgood, Salem; K. L. Brachet, F. R. Reed, O. V. Jones, Mrs. Frank S. Wilbur and Master Alton Wilbur, Boston; L. E. Bragg, Lowell; A. E. Fisher, H. J. Ellis, Haverhill; John Crane, Frank Elsly, Frank Bishop, Miss Nellie Bishop, S. L. Knapp, Boston; Chas. N. Slater, New York; Wm. E. Morrill, Haverhill; Samuel K. Day, Geo. Fisher, J. W. Day, Boston; C. L. Williams, Attleboro; Horace Johnson, Brockton; Miss Nellie Clark, New York; Wm. Aiken, Lynn; O. W. Twitchell, Swampscott; F. P. Doolittle, Springfield; H. L. Spring, Portland.

TEWKSBURY.—The part of this town adjoining Lowell is rapidly building up. It is called Wigginville, for Mr. Wm. H. Wiggin of Lowell has erected several buildings there, and given to the town a large lot of land for a school-house, putting in also the foundation for the same, free of expense. He is now building a two-story school-house upon it.

WHY NOT use the best. The best is the cheapest. Try Beach's World Soap, it always gives satisfaction.

Is Consumption Incurable.

Read the following: Mr C. H. Morris, Newark, Ark,, says: "Was down with Abscess of Lungs, and friends and physicians pronounced me an Incurable Consumptive. Began taking Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, am now on my third bottle, and able to oversee the work on my farm. It is the finest medicine ever made." Jesse Middlewart, Decatur, Ohio, says: "Had it not been for Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption I would have died of Lung Troubles. Was given up by doctors. Am now in best of health." Try it. Sample bottles free at any Drugstore.

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Saunders Bros.
MAIN STREET, ANDOVER

MRS. HELEN REDDOCH
FRYE VILLAGE, - ANDOVER,
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NURSE.
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Begin Next Tuesday.

In order to get the most benefit from them you should read the different plays critically and carefully.

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King Lear,
Twelfth Night,
Cymbeline,
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Essex Street, Andover.

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Mr. Wolfe Fries, Boston.
Mr. J. W. Hill, New England Conservatory.
Miss Ladd will be at Mrs. Frederic Palmer's, No. 25 Central St. Andover, Monday's between 11 & 12 o'clock.

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